

MURDERER DIED AS DID HIS VICTIM.

William Caesar's Death Similar to That of the Woman He Killed.

Was Suffocated in His Cell as Though Choked by an Invisible Hand.

SUDDEN DISEASE WAS THE GARROTE.

Acute Oedema of the Glottis and Lungs, the Autopsy Showed, Shut Off His Breath as Though He Had Been Hanged.

William Caesar, convicted of the murder of Mary Martin, and sentenced to the electric chair, was taken suddenly ill in his cell in Sing Sing prison Saturday afternoon and died in a few minutes. He was to have been executed on July 29 last, but as it was a secured and his case carried to the Court of Appeal.

While William Caesar, the condemned murderer of Mary Martin, managed to escape the disgrace of dying in the electric chair, the autopsy made upon his body yesterday, in Sing Sing prison, showed that his death there on Saturday night was accompanied by the same sensations as if he had been hanged. He died as did his victim, Mary Martin, of asphyxiation. Although for months his counsel had been working for him and had managed to get a stay, in order to bring the case before the court of last resort, Caesar was not anxious to live. He said many times that he would be glad to die if he could only escape the electric chair. Both wishes were gratified, but his death will go on record as the most remarkable which ever occurred within the prison walls, and there are very few of its kind spoken of in medical works. Caesar never gave the slightest trouble to any of the keepers in the prison. From the day of his arrival at Sing Sing—the same day that he was sentenced to death for killing Mary Martin and mutilating her body—he was a model prisoner. He gave all the evidence of being a religious enthusiast. A Bible was constantly by his side, and when not engaged reading it, he was either singing hymns or reading other religious works. He was in robust health when he reached the prison, and as the diet seemed to agree with him, he grew stouter and apparently stronger. He grew so stout, in fact, that when he died so suddenly on Saturday night it was believed by all that death was due to some form of heart disease. This theory, however, has been effectually shattered.

HOW CAESAR DIED. The facts of the death itself are of a peculiar nature and have not yet been told. At 4:30 o'clock in the afternoon he was apparently in the best of health and spirits. For an hour before he had been singing hymns and had conversed with Dr. Irvine, the prison physician. Then the murderer lay down on his bed in the cell, and throwing a handkerchief over his face, said he would go to sleep.

There was so much talk about Sing Sing of the murderer having committed suicide that Warden Sage decided on having several physicians present at the autopsy. Many requests were made by doctors who wanted to be present, but it was impossible to accommodate them all. The Warden selected Dr. Henry T. Brooks, of the Post Graduate School of this city, and his brother-in-law, Dr. Robert E. Flvey, and Drs. Madden, Sheehan and Irvine, all of Sing Sing.

The autopsy was held in the death chamber, where the electric chair still stands ready for use. Only the physicians were present and they started about their task as if heart disease and that alone was the cause of death.

AS THOUGH CHOKED TO DEATH. To their amazement they found that Caesar had been in perfect health. The heart was good and the sinews and tissues were in good condition. So were the other organs, and then it was thought that after all the man had taken poison. It was not until the physicians examined the larynx that they discovered what a strange death Caesar had met with. He had been suffocated. The glottis had been closed up, and the air shut off from his lungs precisely as though he had been choked or garroted.

No fingers clutched Caesar's throat, however, while he was dying, but the air passage was closed just as effectually as if a rope had been pulled tightly about his neck. Acute oedema had developed. This is nothing more nor less than local dropsy, and the water or serum thus collected had so pressed upon the tissues of the lungs and glottis as to prevent air reaching the lungs, and thus causing suffocation.

The remarkable part of it was that the lungs themselves were in good condition, but no air was found in any of the cells.

A study of interest to the medical profession. The animal part was abnormally developed, while the cells denoting intellect were the reverse. In a number of places there was an adhesion of membrane to the brain, and this was particularly so at the top of the head. These and other signs pointed to the fact that in his youth Caesar had been attacked with meningitis. There was also every indication that the man's mind had not been well balanced. The physicians from this city will make a further examination of the brain at the Post Graduate School later, when prominent specialists will be asked to assist.

Having performed the autopsy, the physicians made out a certificate that death was due to acute oedema of the glottis and both lungs, which is the technical term for the above. It is simply local dropsy. So far as medical science is aware, acute oedema occurs only in case of sudden extreme nervousness, which, for the time being, paralyzes circulation, or from what is known as the tropic cause, which paralyzes the nerves. The physicians were inclined to think that Caesar's death was due to the first cause.

THE INQUEST. Promptly at 12 o'clock yesterday, over Aggar, of Peckskill, and Clegh

williger entered the prison for the purpose of holding the inquest. Seven jurors were selected, all of whom, with the exception of H. B. Rathbone, of this city, belonged in Sing Sing. The others were M. L. York, Charles G. Salisbury, John Fleming, H. H. Tyrrell, Isaac A. Perry and Frederick Hopper.

The inquest was held in the Warden's office, which was uncomfortably crowded. The two keepers—Ferrick and Gale—were the first to testify. They told about Caesar's life in the prison, the food he ate, the exercise he took, his habits, and final-

ly, that he was a model prisoner. They also testified that he was a religious enthusiast, and that he was constantly reading the Bible and singing hymns.

Dr. Irvine, the prison physician, told of examinations he had made of Caesar in the past, and of the man's healthy condition. He told of his conversation with Caesar ten minutes before the latter became ill, and of coming back later to find him dead. Then he gave the result of the autopsy.

Drs. Brooks, Madden, Sheehan and Flvey gave similar evidence as to what the autopsy proved. Then, without leaving their seats, the jury returned the verdict that William Caesar came to his death from acute oedema of the glottis and both lungs, the death being due to natural causes.

Caesar's body will be buried in the usual way, in the prison, to-day, unless some of his friends call to claim it. When the murderer was first taken to Sing Sing he gave Warden Sage the name of a man whom he knew. This man has already been notified. There are also several persons in this city with whom Caesar corresponded while in jail. They have also been notified of his death.

MAY NOT GET THE MONUMENT. Heine Memorial Committee Resolve That New York Ought Not to Have It.

The Heine Memorial Central Committee has unanimously adopted the following resolutions:

"Whereas, The Park Commissioners have made the acceptance of our offer to present to the city of New York Professor Hertzer's beautiful Lorelei Fountain—subject to the approval of a prejudiced body of artists, and we have withdrawn our offer because the action of the Park Commission is an insult to the artistic merits of the Heine monument and to the German-American population of this city; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we disapprove of any and all efforts to secure a place for the Lorelei Fountain in the city of New York in a roundabout way as incompatible with the honor of the people who offered this gift, and further,

"Resolved, That we earnestly recommend to the meeting of the General Committee, called for February 6, to grant the request made by the city of Baltimore, and to give the Lorelei Fountain to that city, where it is highly appreciated and will find a place worthy of the poet whose memory it honors, and of the artist who created it."

ELECTRICAL WORKERS' FIGHT.

Delegate Headley Thinks They Have a Good Chance to Win.

Delegate Headley, of Electrical Workers' Union No. 3, made a report to the Central Labor Union yesterday of the lockout of the electrical workers by the Electrical Contractors' Association last week. He gave a history of the trouble which led to the lockout, and denied that the members of the Electrical Workers' Union were returning to work and giving up their union, as the contractors had said. He said that everything looked as if the men would win. The contractors who had failed to lock their men out—and two of them had so failed—would be fined, according to the rules of the contractors' association, \$1,000 each. Contractors, also, who were dissatisfied and left the association would also be fined \$1,000. He thought a good many of them would have to be fined.

Sixty-five Cases of Measles.

There are sixty-five cases of measles in Flemington, N. J., and it is thought there may be a few more that have not yet been reported. There have been no deaths. The start of the disease is a little case which developed in a

Nearly all the children who at-

here have had the disease.



Augustus Rogers, the twenty-year-old son of Joseph Rogers, of No. 76 Buffalo avenue, Brooklyn, died Saturday night in the Harlem Hospital from an overdose of morphine taken in his room at the Hotel Columbus, One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street and Park avenue.

The morning of "Gyp," the Newfoundland dog, attracted attention to Rogers's room, and when the door was broken open he was found unconscious on the bed. Rogers, it is said, had been married to Laura Mortimer, a concert hall singer. She went away a week ago to fill an engagement.

Chained to a small trunk in the little third-floor room of the Hotel Columbus at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street and Park avenue, "Gyp," a shaggy Newfoundland dog, moaned and whined all day yesterday for his friend and master, August Rogers, who died Saturday night in the Harlem Hospital from an overdose of morphine.

The room faces the street, and the dog, chained to a small trunk, was the only animal in the room. The dog's master, August Rogers, died Saturday night in the Harlem Hospital from an overdose of morphine. The dog, named "Gyp," was a Newfoundland, and was chained to a small trunk in the little third-floor room of the Hotel Columbus at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street and Park avenue.

It is believed, however, that all differences will soon be adjusted. In pursuance of the plan of economy the Board of Trustees called a special meeting for last Monday night. The trustees determined that if no better plan offered for the first three months of the year, and it was shown that by November 1 there would be a debt of \$1,000.

In a heated debate that followed several of the excited members were called upon to retract some of their harsher utterances and finally did so. The Board's plan included the reduction of the pastor's salary from \$3,000 to \$2,000, the music appropriation of \$1,200 to \$1,000, and the sexton's salary from \$750 to \$600.

A letter from the pastor offering to increase his annual contribution of \$112 to the church to \$300 was then read. George G. Dutcher, a brother-in-law of J. S. Strahan, offered to give \$100 if the reduction was not made. A member of the Board of Trustees expressed his approval by declaring that he would give \$100 more.

Deacon George Conney and Stephen Pyle each pledged money for the church. The smaller contributions the deficiency, with the exception of \$275, was met. A committee of three was appointed to raise the additional amount and the trustees decided to abandon the salary reduction, at least for the present.

ODD ROBBERY OF A CASH BOX.

Miss Baier Was Gone for a Moment and Then Missed \$189.32.

A mysterious robbery of \$189.32 took place Saturday from the office of F. A. Baier, at Nos. 26 to 30 Ganersey street, Greenpoint. The money had been left in a cash box by Mr. Baier's daughter, the cashier, while she went to another part of the building. When she returned the money was missing.

One of the workmen in the building found the empty box at the foot of the stairs. The office door is fastened by a spring lock, and can be opened by pulling a string from the outside. This was only known by the employees. Miss Baier shut the door on leaving the office, and none of the workmen had seen a stranger in the place.

The police of the Seventh Precinct are investigating the robbery. An organization was formed yesterday afternoon at the Hebrew Orphan Asylum, Eleventh avenue and One Hundred and Fifty-third street, to be known as the "Young Ladies and Gentlemen's Circle of the Auxiliary Society of the Hebrew Sheltering Guardian Orphan Asylum." About 200 persons became active members. The objects of the society will be philanthropic and social. Entertainments and concerts will be given frequently. Samuel McCracken was elected president and J. M. Levy secretary and treasurer.

Lost Breakfast Rolls in Morrisania. Probably a hundred families did without their rolls for breakfast in Morrisania yesterday morning because the rolls in question were conveyed to the station house, where they are awaiting an owner. Patrolmen McCormack and Griffin found a baker's basket full of rolls returned at Third avenue and One Hundred and Thirty-eighth street at 4 o'clock yesterday morning. The basket was 24x3 feet in size. It probably dropped out of a baker's wagon.

Miss Campbell Still Identified. Miss Campbell, who mistook the Oak Street Station House for a post office, is still an inmate of the Luzzane pavilion of Bellevue Hospital.

WHAT KILLED COHEN?

The Doctors at Bellevue Say They Can't Tell Without an Autopsy and Relatives Protest.

The relatives of Julius Cohen, who died in Bellevue Hospital Saturday night, have made a protest to the Coroner against an autopsy on his body. Cohen, who was sixty-five years old, was admitted to the hospital about ten days ago, giving his residence as No. 26 Ludlow street. From the start his case was an interesting one to the physicians. They at first diagnosed this as a case of pneumonia, but later as stomach trouble. The consulting physicians and nearly all the members of the visiting staff thought the patient was not in a very bad way, and that he would be able to get up in a few days. Cohen was not able to say just what it was that ailed him, and came to the conclusion that it was perhaps a cancerous growth in the stomach. During his time at the hospital he absolutely refused to touch anything but milk. He drank but little of that and did not seem to be suffering from his voluntary starvation, having none of the symptoms of a starving man. Saturday, after his death, his relatives were notified, and came forward to claim the body. The physicians declared that an autopsy was necessary to ascertain the cause of death, and the family had no objection to a post-mortem examination. The law does not permit an autopsy to be made until twelve hours after death. Before that period had passed the relatives of Cohen returned to the hospital and said that they did not want an autopsy. The doctors claimed that, as they could not give the cause of death, an autopsy was a necessity to ascertain it. The Coroner was then appealed to, and was unable to give a decision. The matter was not settled until the hands of the family and the doctors at Bellevue refused a certificate of death, in which case he would then be called upon to have an autopsy performed.

The Coroner had a consultation with the Bellevue physicians, who stated that unless the family permitted them to make an autopsy they would refuse a certificate and then Hoeber's physician would have to make one. The Coroner said he would decide to-day what would be done.

LITTLE THEFTS OF A DAY. Young Embezzlers Brought to Book—Eggs and Gloves Great Temptations.

Detective Rein, of the West Thirtieth Street Police Station, arraigned in Jefferson Market Court yesterday Edward Casey, fifteen years old, of No. 581 Third avenue, charged with larceny. Casey was employed as a collector and errand boy by Susan Ray, who runs a laundry at No. 105 West Thirtieth street. She sent the boy out collecting Saturday and among the places he went was to the store of Robert Speirs, a banker, of No. 540 Fifth avenue. The lad collected \$6.80, but when he returned to the store, the boy returned to the store, and the banker called and showed his receipt. Casey then said that he had lost the money playing craps with colored boys. He admitted that he had stolen over \$15 that day and said that he had taken money in a similar manner before. Magistrate Deuel held him in \$300 for trial.

Samuel Tause was sent, Saturday, to collect \$75 from Leon Kader, and returned to his employer, Joseph Doubrove, of No. 400 East Seventy-eighth street, stating that Kader had given him an envelope containing fifty cents, which he had retained as Kader owed him that amount. Tause was arrested and arraigned in Jefferson Market Court yesterday morning. He was charged with larceny of \$75. Magistrate Deuel held him for trial.

Nathan Friedman, twenty-five years old, of No. 24 West Thirtieth street, and Herman Friedman, sixteen years old, of No. 24 West Thirtieth street, were arraigned in Jefferson Market Court yesterday morning. They were charged with larceny of \$100. Magistrate Deuel held them for trial.

James Williams, twenty-three years old, of No. 118 West Third street, and George Williams, twenty-one years old, of No. 118 West Third street, were arraigned in Jefferson Market Court yesterday morning. They were charged with larceny of \$100. Magistrate Deuel held them for trial.

Patience Barry was held for examination in Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday morning. She was charged with larceny of \$100. Magistrate Deuel held her for trial.

Two FEAST DAYS CELEBRATED. Septuagesima and Candlemas Observed in Catholic Churches.

Septuagesima Sunday and Candlemas Day were jointly celebrated by special services in all of the Roman Catholic churches in this city yesterday.

At the Cathedral, Archbishop Corrigan conducted the ceremonies. It was the last of the services at which the Archbishop will officiate previous to his departure on an extended Southern trip, beginning to-morrow.

The Roman Catholic and Greek churches throughout the world celebrate February 2 as the "Feast of the Purification of the Virgin Mary." It is the day when the mother of Christ took place according to the custom of the Jews. It is on that day that the Holy Family returned to the temple in Jerusalem, and the candles and tapers which they use in their churches during the whole year.

In Rome the pope performs a ceremony himself, distributing the wax candles to the Cardinals and others, who carry them in procession through the great hall of the Vatican. In many Irish and German churches the festival is still celebrated.

The pagans borrowed the custom from the Jews and established what are known as the February rites. They believed that it was at the beginning of February that the world was created by the gods. Ceres, her mother, sought her for a whole night with torches. In commemoration of this the pagans bore torches through the city one night every year.

Lighted tapers form a distinguishing part of the ceremonies of the feast of St. Valentine, which commences on Candlemas Day in Sicily, where the memory of Proserpine and the elusive ground hog. According to an old tradition, it is the custom to send a ground hog on February 2 to emerge from his subterranean retreat after two months of dreamless sleep.

If the skies are dull, and he fails to see his shadow, Mr. Ground Hog hustles about and prepares for an early spring. If, on the other hand, the sun shines brightly and his shadow is reflected on the ground, he retires again to his abode and indulges in the luxury of another uninterrupted sleep of a month and a half.

This, say the farmers, is a sure sign that which will not arrive until the middle of March.

To Celebrate Emmet's Birthday. The Committee of Arrangements of the Irish National Alliance and Irish Nationalists met yesterday in Independence Hall, Twenty-seventh street and Third avenue. W. J. Kafe, the chairman, announced that the arrangements for the celebration of the anniversary of the birth of the Irish patriot, Robert Emmet, to be held on March 6 next, at Cooper Union, had been completed. John E. Fitzgerald, of Boston, will deliver the anniversary oration.

The Irish political prisoners released from Portland Prison, England, Henry McCann was present and was cordially greeted by his old friends.

Promotion of B. & O. Officials. Pittsburg, Feb. 2.—A local railroad official is quoted as saying that the reorganization of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad has been started, and that Charles O. Scull, general passenger agent, to the position of general traffic manager of the system. The change will then make J. P. Schryver, now assistant general passenger agent, the general passenger agent at Washington, and L. S. Allen, now assistant general passenger agent at Chicago, will become general passenger agent of the projected Baltimore & Ohio Northwestern system. M. Chesbro, who is said to be making a general passenger agent of the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern at St. Louis.

HIS FALL WOKE HIM UP.

Otherwise O'Brien Appears to Have Been Little Disturbed by Falling from a Four-Story Window.

A Fright-Crazed Father Throws His Children Across an Air Shaft to a Roof Below.

The Kushners' Frantic Efforts to Escape the Flames Result in Panic and Serious Injury.

BEDLAM AT A RIVINGTON STREET FIRE.

A Mysterious Blaze That Sent Three Persons to the Hospitals and Nearly Cost the Lives of Six.

Believing that the lives of his family were in danger, Joseph Kushner, of No. 30 Rivington street, threw his four children across an air shaft to the roof of No. 32 Rivington street, thirty feet below, during a fire at 5 o'clock yesterday morning.

The house, No. 30 Rivington street, is a six-story tenement. It is what is known as a double-decker, having a narrow staircase and four apartments of four rooms each to a floor. About 5 o'clock yesterday morning the rooms of Max Price, on the fifth floor, were found to be on fire. The Price family consisted of a husband and wife, two children and two boarders. The family were absent until midnight Saturday, and when they returned did not go into the front room of the flat. Glass doors separate that room from the kitchen, and the two sleeping rooms are in the rear. The family state that when they retired the door leading from the front room into the kitchen was closed. The fire was discovered by Mrs. Price, who was awakened by the coughing of her little girl. The apartment was on fire, and she saw the flames through the door leading from the kitchen to the parlor, the flames burst through. The family, without waiting to gather their clothing, fled into the hall, crying "Fire!"

The janitor, Henry Baum, living on the first floor, ran through the house awakening the tenants, until the one narrow stairway was crowded with men, women and children, battling with one another in their rush to reach the street.

The Kushners' desperate efforts, above the fire, were among the first awakenings and told to hurry out. They occupied rear apartments, and the smoke pouring up the stairway was stifling. The janitor told them that they were in no immediate danger, but they refused to listen to him and made for the roof, the husband dragging two of the children, and the wife following with a nine-months-old baby girl and a eight-year-old boy. The family were on the roof the husband tore loose a wire clothesline, and, winding it about the chimney, intended to pull the family up. The descent to the roof of No. 32. An air shaft two feet wide separates the two houses, and the husband, who was carrying the baby, was seen descending the stairs, he reappeared staggering under the weight of a mattress and a quantity of bedclothes as he could let it drop. The wife had tossed the mattress to the roof of No. 32. The bedclothes were caught by the mattress, and the family safe places to fall upon, even at a distance of thirty feet.

Mrs. Kushner then attempted to descend the wire clothesline. After going down for a distance of about fifteen feet her strength gave out, and she was seen to let go, falling clear of the two-foot air shaft. She struck the roof, but did not light upon the mattress. Her husband called to her to catch the baby, which he held in his arms, and receiving no response except a groan, leaped over the roof, and holding the child as nearly over the mattress and bedclothes as he could let it drop. The baby struck a pile of pillows and comfortable, and bounded into the air and rolled off the mattress to the roof of No. 32. Neighbors who had come out upon the roof of No. 28, tried to him that there was no need of such heroic measures.

A quantity of smoke pouring out of the open hatchway from the house on to the roof so frightened the father that he seized Bertha, aged eight, who is a hunchback, and tossed her down. Mrs. Kushner, who was screaming at the top of her lungs, managed to reach the baby by pulling her self toward it, when Bertha struck the mattress and rolled into the air. The baby was crushed by the father, who jumped and landed unharmed in the spot where the child had dropped. Mrs. Kushner was seen to be badly injured, one being fractured, and her head and body fearfully bruised. The little girl, Bertha, had sustained injuries, and the mother, who was wrenched aside from being shaken up were unharmed. The mother, however, Mrs. Bertha were carried down from the roof after an examination of their injuries, they were taken to Bellevue Hospital.

While Kushner was making arrangements for the other two children to be cared for, somebody stole the bedding on the roof.

The fire in the building was confined to the fifth floor, burning out the apartment in which it started and the one belonging to the Silvermans, adjoining.

The origin of the fire is a mystery. There was no lamp or stove in the room. The fire started, and the Price family state that no one had been in the room since early in the evening before. The manager of the Silvermans and Price apartments is covered by insurance, both carrying policies of \$500. The damage to the building is about \$500.

AFTER MANAGER M. B. LEAVITT. Mile, Martinetti and Ethel Kennedy Say That He Owes Back Salaries.

Mile, Adele Martinetti, the premiere danseuse, and Miss Ethel Kennedy, of the defunct "Spider and the Fly" company, will to-day endeavor to serve Manager M. B. Leavitt with papers in several actions the different copyrights of the company have instituted for back salary.

With a number of others they were brought here from London last July to lend grace, beauty and youth to the spectacular organization bearing Leavitt's name. They claim that after playing several months in the town Saturday, they applied to the British Consul, who referred them to lawyers, with instructions to begin proceedings against the manager.

HIS FALL WOKE HIM UP.

Otherwise O'Brien Appears to Have Been Little Disturbed by Falling from a Four-Story Window.

Thomas O'Brien works at anything that comes along or that he can get, be it shovelling coal or carrying a hod. He is an ordinary-sized man, weighing, in good health, 165 pounds. O'Brien lives in the tenement house No. 422 West Fifty-third street, one of a row where, on Saturday night, and until the church bells ring Sunday morning, there is an endless tin chain of mixed old cans.

It was about 6 o'clock yesterday morning when, the O'Brien can being empty, Thomas set on the sill of the window opening from his apartments on the fourth floor upon the air shaft. The air that shot up and down the shaft was thick enough with the fumes of "mixed" to froth, but O'Brien was not particular and soon fell asleep. An hour after that Mrs. Dolan, who lives on the ground floor, heard something drop.

"I called my man, Tim," said Mrs. Dolan yesterday afternoon, "and Tim yelled as soon as ever he saw the thing below, but that it was a man, an old man, not O'Brien, from de fo' to' flure above. But O'Brien was that tough he wasn't hurt at all."

An ambulance took him to Bellevue Hospital. He gave his age as forty years, and occupation that of a laborer. Falling four stories through an air shaft and striking a stone floor had not hurt him much, it seemed.

"It's natty'n," remarked O'Brien to the surgeons. "His back is a little sprained," said the doctor last night. "He'll be out in a day or two."

ARRESTED ON LANDING. Mitty Koury, a Syrian, Locked Up on the Charge of Murder Made by a Fellow-Countryman.

The Syrian colony in this city was all agog last night over the arrest of Mitty Koury, one of the latest arrivals, on a charge of murder committed about a month ago in a town near Mount Lebanon. The arrest was made by Policeman Daniel Shaw, of the Church Street Station, at the instance of Nahoum Hawel, of No. 30 Rector street. Concerning the charge, Hawel said last night:

"About a month ago I received a letter from my father to the effect that my brother Saloum had been killed by Koury in the latter's grocery store. The letter said that Koury shot him with a revolver. I learned later that Koury had left home, taking his family and all his goods, and started for this country. He arrived today in Koury's behalf. Koury, who is twenty-seven years old, was taken to Police Headquarters and locked up, the charge on the Headquarters blotter being 'suspicious character.'"

At No. 119 Washington street the people who lived in the house were highly indignant at the arrest of Koury. He had taken a small room there on the second floor. The people declared that the arrest was an outrage, and that they intended to see Koury released. Koury, who is a Syrian, was taken to Police Headquarters and locked up, the charge on the Headquarters blotter being 'suspicious character.'"

PRIVATE BANKER IN TROUBLE. People Who Deposited Money with Him Never Saw It Again.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Feb. 2.—A warrant was issued last night for the arrest of Charles Dusheck, of Freeland, in the lower end of this county. He is charged with the embezzlement of a large sum of money.

Dusheck, who is a banker and a prominent merchant of Freeland, has for some years been doing as a private banker and did considerable business with people of his acquaintance. He was honored and respected by all of them, and those who had money to deposit trusted him with him, he was asking security. The crash came on Thursday, when one of his depositors, living in this city, asked for \$200 out of his account. Dusheck replied that he could not give it just then, but would raise the amount soon. The news spread and there was a run upon him. He could pay none of those who demanded money, but promised that everything would be all right. The warrant was issued for his arrest, to-day and will be given a hearing in the morning.

It is estimated that his liabilities are \$200,000 and his assets very much less. No explanation is offered as to where the money went, but it is said he speculated heavily in the stock market, and the Wood and Seminary student who was tarred and feathered a few weeks ago for stealing.

LELLIS THE CHIEF SUSPECT. The New Evidence Against Him May Clear Up the Tucker Murder.

Coroner Miles and the police of Yonkers, who have been investigating the murder of Mrs. Edmund Tucker for the past week, took a rest yesterday. They are confident that they have the right men in the persons of Michael Byrnes, Charles Meyers and James T. Lellis, now under arrest on suspicion.

Chemist Horn's report that he had found blood stains on the finger nails of Lellis, together with the fact that Coroner Miles had learned that the man who strangled Mrs. Tucker to death burst a vein in her neck, leads the police to believe that Lellis at least will be indicted by the Grand Jury. The fact that Lellis, according to his own statement, was separated from Meyers and Byrnes on Monday last, the day of the murder, still further strengthens the case against him.

All three men will be held for the Grand Jury at the Coroner's office, where they have been down for next Wednesday. Coroner Miles says the inquest may be postponed in order to get further evidence.

Went to Bed with the Gas Turned On. John Quinn, sixty years old, and Cornelius Walter, sixty-six years old, who live together in a furnished room at No. 850 Columbus avenue, reached home late Saturday night intoxicated. They accidentally left the gas turned on, and the other two children covered them in time to save their lives. They are both in the Manhattan Hospital. They are insurance agents.

58 YEARS. MARVIN SAFE CO. 12 PARK PLACE.